

To me, a dream is a wish the heart make; a desire that stays with me all my life. For all the years in my life before that incident, I have always thought that I did not have the right to dream, because I was not perfect; because I would make mistakes; because everything might go wrong, and that I did not even need a dream to carry on with my living. However, four years ago when I was in primary five, my view changed, completely. I realised that not only do I need a dream; I have owned one too, all along.

Four years back during an English class, our teacher, Madam Ling, told us to write a journal entry to her, relating our dreams. She emphasised that it had to be a real dream from the heart. I was deep in thought for a long time. What really is a dream? What is my dream? I could not get an answer.

Desperate for ideas, I could only try to find a dream for myself. I tried writing about an ambition to be an accountant, an engineer and even a businesswoman, but I did not feel for what I was writing. That afternoon when I was relaxing on a sofa sluggishly, there was a vague image, and this scene in a documentary appeared in my mind. There were people inside: angels in white, doctors.

I never knew that this documentary left such a big impact on me. However, I do remember how touched I was by their skills in saving lives and heart-wrenching words of encouragement. So my dream is to become a doctor? I wrote doctor as my dream in life for that journal entry, with honest feelings from my heart.

In that last two years in primary school, my studies improved a lot, from an average student in class, to the top ten in class. I know that these could not have been achieved overnight, and these were not due to prayers to heaven. These were my own hard work, inspired by my desire of realising my dream. The greatest thing that this dream had helped me in was leading me to study harder, and with that I got into this wonderful school I am in now. Even now, I always have that dream in heart, and with that I will overcome all odds. I am no longer afraid of setbacks now. With each test paper of bad results, I tell myself that I can do it and I will do it, and the next test gets better. I am determined to study hard and become a righteous doctor. I believe that as I work hard now, I will be able to fulfill my dream of life one day.

With this dream in heart, I know what I truly want, and which route to choose. Even if I turn the wrong way, I will eventually find my way back. I will work hard, unafraid of setbacks, towards that goal of becoming a righteous doctor.

I found my dream, and I am on the route of fulfilling it. Therefore, I believe that anyone can dream, unafraid of set backs, because with a dream, one will work hard to achieve, and success is on the other end.

*Wang Xinge (33)*

*Class 304*